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BY JAMES G. HASSON.

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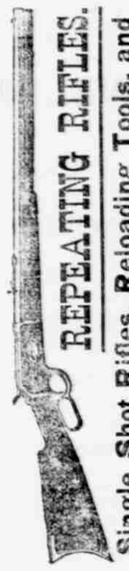

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"FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE."

Dear, it is twilight, the time of rest;
Ah! come that weary pacing to and fro;
Sit down beside me in this cushioned nest,
Warm with the brightness of our ingle-glow.
Dear, thou art troubled. Let me share thy lot
Of shadow, as I shared thy sunshine hours.
I am no child, though, childlike, to be forgot,
Lies close behind me, with its toys and flowers.
I am a woman, waked by happy love
To keep home's sacred altar-fire alight!
Thou hast elected me to stand above
All others in thine heart. I claim my right.
Not wife alone, but mate, and comrade true;
I shared thy roses, let me share thy rue!

Bitter? I know it. God hath made it so.
But from his hand shall we take good alone,
And evil never? Let the world's wealth go,
Life hath no loss which love cannot atone.
Show me the new hard path that we must tread,
I shall not faint nor falter by the way;
And, be there cloud or sunshine overhead,
I shall not fail thee to my dying day.
But love me, love me, let our hearts and lips
Cling closer in our sorrow than in joy;
Let faith outshine our fortunes in eclipse,
And love drown wealth a lost and broken toy.
Joy made us glad, let sorrow find us true;
God blessed our roses, He will bless our rue! —[All the Year Round.

THE EIGHT FORTY-FIVE.

Everybody outside the office of Jonathan Greysark & Co., East India merchants, of Rood-lane, City, knew Mr. Jonathan Greysark simply as a very well-to-do bachelor of five and forty, fresh-faced, well-dressed, genial and affable, as a man, tolerably well-fitted out with the good things of this life, and unhampered by ties and encumbrances, should be.

But Mr. Philip Penn, whose days were passed within the office, regarded his wealthy and popular employer from a somewhat different point of view. Mr. Penn had by his steadiness and business knowledge in no small degree helped Jonathan Greysark to his enviable position in the commercial world; he had served the house faithfully for upward of twenty years, yet he was still simply a clerk, in which position, despite his most prayers and petitions, Mr. Greysark was determined to keep him until the time came for dispensing entirely with his services.

Altogether, poor Penn's life was by no means a happy one, for, in addition to his commercial troubles, he had an eternally grinding domestic skeleton in the shape of a blackguard brother, who had stood in the felon's dock on a charge of extensive forgery, had passed many years in prison, and who now could only be kept quietly in the background by the allowance which the unfortunate Penn made him out of the exceedingly moderate salary he drew from the Rood-lane office.

Greysark knew this, and was also aware that a tarnished name was an almost insuperable bar to his clerk's advance in any other line of life; so he meanly took advantage of the fact by getting a most unfair amount of work out of Penn, and paying him a miserably inadequate salary for it.

Jonathan Greysark lived at Brighton, and came up to town every morning by the 8:45 express. In this famous train he had acquired from long usage a prescriptive right to a particular seat in a particular compartment of a particular carriage.

One morning Greysark swaggered up to the carriage only to find his seat occupied.

The occupant was a pretty, modestly dressed girl of eighteen or thereabout.

The next morning he found his place similarly occupied, and only the girl's pleasant face checked audible expression of his displeasure.

The same thing occurred the morning after that, and continuously, without protest from Mr. Greysark, and the young 8.45 bucks, who, of course, regarded the affair as a capital joke, remarked that the great man, instead of ramping and raging away to another carriage, not only contentedly went into the same one, but passed a much greater part of the hour and a quarter's journey in looking at the girl over the top of his newspaper than in studying the city article.

In a fortnight's time it was observed that he handed the girl out, carried her little parcels, and saw her safely into an omnibus for the Mansion House; and in three weeks' time it was noted that he chatted as readily and familiarly with her as if he had known her for years.

In short, it became very evident that wealthy bachelor of Rood-lane was enamored of the young lady.

When his attentions first became marked she assumed the proper attitude of unprotected virtue and confined her answers to rather curt monosyllables; but when her feminine perspicuity assured her that her admirer was inspired by the most honorable of intentions it was not very long before she told that her name was Phyllis, and that she was a student at the South Kensington School of Art, and that she resided at Brighton with her aunt.

"Miss Phyllis," said Greysark one morning, as they walked along the London Bridge platform, "as some sort of assurance that I only entertain the most genuine feelings of respect and admiration for you, I think I should mention that my name is Greysark, that I am the head of one of the most respected houses in the city of London, and that nothing would give me a greater pleasure than to call upon your aunt at Brighton."

At the mention of the name of Greysark the girl's color deepened somewhat, and she raised her eyes to his face for a few seconds.

Then she said:

"I am sure that my aunt would be delighted to make your acquaintance, Mr. Greysark."

Accordingly, on the following Sunday, Mr. Greysark betook himself to Regency Square, and was ushered into the presence of a lady who received him with stately urbanity.

Jonathan Greysark lost no time in beating about the bush, but plunged at once *in medias res*, described the origin of his acquaintance with Phyllis, expressed himself in such happy language, blew his own trumpet in such a pleasant, unassuming manner, declared his devotion in such fervid phrases, in fact put matters before the old lady in such an attractive light, that she positively wept over it.

"Of course, Mr. Greysark," she said in reply, "as I am only the girl's aunt, I have no direct authority in the matter. But if Phyllis regards your suit as favorably as I do, I can only recommend that you should address a letter to her father in London, state the case as you have stated it to me, and abide by his decision."

"But it is an extraordinary phase of our acquaintance," said the merchant, "that I do not know your niece's surname yet."

The old lady was struck by the strangeness of his avowal, hesitated a moment, seemed a little confused, and then replied:

"Her name is Fleming, Mr. Greysark; a letter addressed to Mr. Robert Fleming and given to me will insure its safe despatch."

"But would not it be better for me to call upon Mr. Fleming myself," said Mr. Greysark. "My business experience has taught me that one personal interview is worth a dozen letters."

"So it is, as a general rule, Mr. Greysark," replied the old lady; "but Mr. Fleming's movements are so uncertain, his business taking him so frequently away from home, that the course I have suggested would, I think, be the better."

Mr. Greysark took his leave, resolved that he would without delay formally propose to Phyllis, and if her answer should be favorable, indite his letter to Mr. Fleming.

Accordingly, the next morning he poured out his soul to her, and received her assent to his proposal, conditional upon the approval of her father.

One or two circumstances connected with his visit to Regency Square on the previous day struck Jonathan Greysark as being curious.

He had observed the old lady's hesitation in giving the name of Fleming; and the suggestion that the letter should be forwarded through her instead of to a direct address was rather unusual.

Perhaps Fleming was a strange sort of man, under a cloud, or of eccentric habits.

At any rate, Phyllis was a lady, as was her aunt, and his ardent affection for the simple-minded, bright-faced girl overcame his little doubt.

He called Mr. Penn in, gave him instructions to show nobody into the private room for an hour, and settled himself down to indite the epistle to Mr. Fleming.

After much destruction of paper, he produced an exact account of his courtship, with a statement of his position in life, and the request that Mr. Fleming take a week to consider the "vital question" embodied in the letter.

Mr. Greysark placed this in an envelope addressed to Robert Fleming, Esq., and that again in an envelope which he purposed to hand to the lady at Brighton.

The week seemed interminable to the enamored Jonathan. He was in a state of anxiety to which he had long been a stranger. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday passed, and no answer from the mysterious Mr. Fleming arrived.

On Friday afternoon he called in Mr. Penn.

"Kindly shut the door," he said: "I have something of importance to speak to you about."

Mr. Penn obeyed and anxiously inspected his employer's face.

"Mr. Penn," began the merchant, with a preliminary clearing of the throat, "you have been in my service now for some years, and you have given me very general satisfaction in the performance of your duties."

At these words a feeling almost of hopeful expectation possessed the poor clerk. Was it possible that his long and faithful services to his employer were at last to be rewarded?

"But," continued Greysark, "I have been thinking the matter over very seriously lately, and I have arrived at the painful conclusion that I must dispense with your services at the expiration of a month from this date.

"It is very evident to me that some fresh blood is needed in this business. In fact, I propose to take a partner, and by so acting to do away with the necessity of paying a handsome salary to a head clerk."

"Mr. Greysark," almost shrieked poor Penn, "do hear me. I have helped you to make this business. I have been in this office for more than twenty years. You have never once had cause to find fault with me, and I may conscientiously say that I have never given you occasion to. For more than one reason I am precluded from the possibility of getting another situation."

"My name, as you know, is against me, and people would object to me on the ground that I had a brother who had been in the police dock; moreover, I am not fitted to occupy a clerk's desk in any other business. Think, sir, I implore you to think. With one word you are turning an honest man into the streets to beg, for no fault of his own.

"I do not wish to put myself forward unduly, Mr. Greysark, but at such a crisis as this I am forced to remind you that but for me you might possibly not have found business to work so smoothly as it has. If you discharge me with the notion of introducing new blood into the house you will have to——"

"Mr. Penn," interrupted the merchant, "I have given your case my fullest consideration, and I propose to make you a weekly allowance until you get employment.

"But that you must go I have made my mind."

"I think it but fair to tell you that the principal reason for my deciding to take a partner is that I am going to be married—that is, when the consent of the young lady's father has been obtained."

"Well, sir," said the clerk, "of all periods in life, surely the eve of marriage should most naturally inspire kind actions. You are about to make yourself as happy as a human being can possibly be, yet you wish to inaugurate that period by reducing to want and ruin an old and tried servant. I know you too well, sir—or, rather, I think too well of you—not to be sure if you carry out this latter intention your conscience must prick you in after life."

"Mr. Penn," said Greysark severely, "I told you not to bandy words with me, so let me hear no more. I am going to Brighton. Do not omit to forward all letters to my address there. You will please be particular in this.

"I must say, Mr. Penn, that I am a little astonished, that, remembering, as you must, what I have done for you, and how with your tarnished name you might long ere this have been begging your bread but for me, you should presume to offer me advice on my own affairs. But I will say no more."

The clerk lingered on in the room, then he said:

"Mr Greysark, you observed just now that the fact of your marriage depends upon the consent of the young lady's father."

"Those were my words, Mr. Penn," replied the merchant.

"If he should refuse his consent?" said Penn.

"Refuse, Mr. Penn! Refuse!" exclaimed Greysark. "Such a thing is simply impossible, simply too ridiculous to be entertained for a moment. The head of the house of Jonathan Greysark & Co., I should imagine, was a fit match for any one."

"So you may think, sir," said Penn, quietly, "but fathers sometimes hold strange opinions, sir."

"Mr Penn, you are insolent, sir!" almost roared the merchant, rising in his chair, and glaring at his clerk with furious eyes.

Penn fumbled in his pockets, and continued, still quietly:

"Well, sir, in this case the father's opinion does happen to differ from yours, and he refuses his sanction to his daughter's marriage."

Jonathan Greysark started from his chair, his face perfectly livid, his eyes and mouth wide open.

Penn drew forth a letter from his pocket, unfolded it, and as if utterly unconscious of the storm he had raised, resumed:

"You have addressed this letter to Mr. Robert Fleming, the father of Phyllis, the young lady to whom you have been paying your addresses. I, for family reasons with which you are quite familiar, prefer to be known in my circle of acquaintance as Robert Fleming. Phyllis is my daughter, and I re——"

"No, no! don't go on," shouted Greysark in a voice of supplication.

* * * * *

In the course of a few weeks Phyllis Penn became Mrs. Jonathan Greysark, and the style of the firm in Rood-lane was altered to Greysark, Penn & Co.

OLD SOUTHERNISMS.

Quaint Sayings in South Carolina.

Some years ago Richard Grant White wrote a delightfully interesting book on Americanisms. He might well have divided the subject into two parts—Yankeeisms and Southernisms.

Absolute correctness in pronunciation or in the formation of sentences is a most difficult accomplishment, and few there be, either North or South, who have reached such a degree of perfection that no exceptions can be taken by "carping critics" to their utterances.

In the matter of pronunciation the times are changing, and one can scarcely keep pace with the innovations being introduced by the leading orthoepists.

The purpose of this paper is, however, to present, in a succinct way, a few of the quaintnesses of pronunciation and construction held to by the Southern people as a class.

Among these the first that comes to mind is the custom of omitting the last two letters of such words as "more," "store," "four," — which are pronounced "mo," "sto," and "fo."

"What o'clock is it?" you ask the Carolinian, and ten to one he tells you it is "half-pas' fo'," if that happens to be the hour.

Another common Southernism is the use of "like as if," or "like" for the words "as if."

"She looked like she knew me," is a common expression, or, "she looked like as if she'd die." This is very common in Washington, and in all the States South of Mason and Dixon's line.

The word "funny" is frequently used instead of strange, and sometimes with startling effect.

A young Southern girl was visiting us once, and a caller was telling of the death of her mother through swallowing a fishbone.

"Oh! wasn't it funny?" exclaimed our visitor, at the close of the narrative.

"I think you mean strange," said the caller, as soon as she recovered from the astonishment. Our girl friend has never used the word "funny" since.

If you happen to hear anybody say "rye chew" you may know it is intended to mean "right here." For instance:

A South Carolinian will say, "Where was he at last night?" and his fellow-citizen will say, "He staid rye cheer with me."

Djear—pronounced in one syllable—is not a Russian word, as might be supposed; it means "Do you hear?" and is usually addressed to servants in this form: "You Jim! Bring in that wood, djear?"

"To get to go" is essentially a Georgia expression. They say:

"Do don't fail to come to-night," and the reply is: "I've tried to get to go three weeks now, so I reckon I'll be there t'night."

The expression "Do don't" is heard in Georgia and South Carolina, but rarely elsewhere.

One of the most laughable things you ever heard is the peculiar pronunciation of the word "about." It is impossible to express the South Carolinian" pronunciation phonetically. It is made like abaout—pronounced very quickly in three syllables.

"Quare," for "queer," is another word. The use of "reckon" for "presume" is said to have been derived from the Yankees, as was the expression "right smart" for the word "much."

In imitation of the English, perhaps, is the custom of saying "I've got it" for "I have it," and the general use of the word "got" where it is quite unnecessary.

Also English is the use of "obliged," as "I'm obliged to do it," for "I must do it," "he is obliged to go" for "he must go."

Ambiguity of expression is too prevalent in Dixie, and too many people sacrifice sense for sound.

Low-country people and the residents of middle South Carolina say "geearden" for "garden," "gee-yard" for "guard," with the hard sound of "g."

So, too, with such words as "card," "car," and "cart," into which is introduced the sound of "kee," to take the place of the first consonant, thus: "Keeard," "kee-ar," "kee-art."

The use of delightful for delicious in such a sentence as: "The ice cream is delightful," is very common.

"Pretty" is a word very often misused, for instance: "Isn't this a pretty day?"—and this error is a very general one.

North Carolinians say the scenery is "pretty"—meaning picturesque; the day is "pretty"—meaning fine, and that a person's manners are "pretty"—meaning well-bred.

"You all," or, as it should be abbreviated "y'll," is one of the most ridiculous of all the Southernisms I can call to mind. It usually means two or more persons, but is sometimes used when only one person is meant.

For instance, a caller, on taking her departure, says: "Y'll must come to see us." She means the lady upon whom she is calling and her husband may call.—[Dixie.

Golden-Mouthed Cattle.

Zeigler, of the meat market on South C street, killed a steer the other day whose teeth were completely incrusted with gold and silver bullion.

The animal came from a ranch on Carson River, and the precious metal on the enamel of the teeth doubtless accumulated from drinking the water of the river, which is impregnated with the tailings from the mills reducing Comstock ores.

This circumstance is not new, however, as Sam Davis mentioned something similar before in the Carson Appeal. Most of the cattle along the river have their teeth afflicted in the same way.

Their owners might scrape off quite a revenue from them if they had any financial sense.—[Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

An Extraordinary Child.

A well-known Mrs. Malaprop in Washington society in speaking of a young friend said lately:

"I always felt especial interest in Mrs. —— because she was a post mortem child."—[Washington Chronicle.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

The Astonishingly Ingenious Production of a Village Watchmaker.

In the village of Pittenween, in Scotland, about fifty years ago, there was made and exhibited by Mr. Smith, a clock and watchmaker of that place, an automatical clock, which, from the description given of it at that time, appears to have equalled anything of the kind ever produced. It comprehended a very striking illustration of the musical and religious character of the people of Scotland.

The case, which was of the finest mahogany, was seven feet high, with fluted columns on each side. The upper part of the clock was ornamented with carving, fret work and gilding, with a gold-en bird having its wings extended standing in the centre.

The case contained a large eight-day musical clock, with three dial plates and a chime of sixteen bells.

The whole clock was divided into five different parts, each of which had its own particular weight.

The first was the going part; the second kept a small musical band in motion. The band played a favorite tune over once before striking the hour.

The third part struck the hour; the fourth moved a large musical band, containing eight celebrated Scotch tunes, one of which played every three hours with great exactness.

The front dial plate or face, which was about eighteen inches in diameter, had an arch which showed the hours, minutes and seconds, with the name and date of the month, without variation during the entire year, even on the 28th of February. The clock turned out all the odd days in one night and brought out the first of March on the following morning.

In the plate there were also two small hands, one of which discovered the day of the week.

When Sunday came there appeared the words: "Remember Sunday," and at 12 o'clock the music stopped playing until 12 o'clock on Sunday night. The music then began again and continued until the next Saturday night.

On the right hand was also her dial plate eight inches wide, with an arch. It contained a motto that pointed to the name of the tune that the clock played.

The dial plate on the left was of the same size as the one on the right. It represented the front of a house with a door in the middle.

At each side of the door stood a sentinel, with his arms, in the livery of the city guard of Edinburgh, painted on brass. In the inside of the centre of the door was seen the mayor or clerk of the lords of session, dressed in his robes with his mace in his right hand.

As soon as the clock began to play he took off his hat with his right hand and walked past the door, followed by fifteen lords in procession. The figures were painted in thin brass and very much resembled life.

All this was but a part of this wonderful eight-day clock.

Tree-Planting in Washington.

Washington City has now growing in its small parks, avenues and streets over 65,000 forest trees, which have been planted under the direction of the Parking Commission, of which William R. Smith, the curator of the Botanic Garden, and William Saunders of the Agricultural Department are the controlling minds.

The commissioners are at work on the construction of an avenue which occupies the site of the old canal, now filled in. It is located between the Capitol and the Potomac River, and is about three quarters of a mile in length, and over 200 feet in width.

There will be two rows of eucalyptus trees on each sidewalk, and in the centre of the street a park with two rows of trees on the outer edges, and a foot walk through the centre, overshadowed by tall, graceful cypresses. That will make eight rows of trees altogether, and so arranged that the general effect will be excellent.

The commissioners have chosen the eucalyptus tree for this boulevard because of its well-known qualities for preventing malaria.

The commissioners will set out a large number of trees of various species all over the city. For instance, on the Boundary, east of Seventh Street, there will be Oriental sycamores, and west of Seventh Street, Occidental sycamores.

Around the little park in front of the National Theatre will be Norway maples, trees that, while giving a good shade, will not obstruct the view from the buildings on E Street.

They will also set out a great many American lindens, and by the time they get through they'll have about nine miles of linden trees. The American linden is far superior to the German, and, in fact, the German could not live in Washington on account of the insects.

It is the object of the commissioners to introduce as many of our own American trees as possible, especially oaks.

Along the streets bordering the river and the malarial districts will be planted trees whose purifying qualities will tend to keep away malaria.

Any have offered to give to every man who desires it a tree to plant in his yard, just as a sanitary measure.

James Pound's Double Life.

James Pound is an Englishman who enjoys the distinction of having lived successfully a double life.

He was first married to a Miss Smith in 1846 and in 1859 made a will bequeathing all his property to Mrs. Pound.

In 1869 he was married again under the name of Jackson to a widow named Foster. A hotel was started by the newly-married pair, and a very excellent hotel it must have been, if the property willed in 1878 by Mr. Pound Jackson to his "dear wife, Susanna Jackson," is a fair index of hotel quality as well as prosperity.

Mr. Pound-Jackson, after his second marriage, stated to both wives that he had become a commercial traveler, and as such must be often away from home. Such was his keen sense of honor, however, that he divided his time equally between Mrs. Pound and Mrs. Jackson, and seems to have been a model husband to both.

Even in death his only unfairness was one of necessity. Nature refused to make an exception for such a remarkable case, and Mr. Pound-Jackson could not die in two places, surrounded by two wailing families. He did his best, however, for two wills were left, providing equally for each family. Nor can the probate court break either will.

Smallest Firearm in the World.

The smallest firearm in the world is a gold watch chain in the form of a revolver about an inch long.

Cartridges are made for it, and it is claimed that it could do serious damage at short range.

DIVIDING EQUALLY.

A Partnership Dispute That Came Near Wrecking the Business.

When the Hon. George Winship, the well known Dakota editor, tells the following story, he always insists that he coaxed the flapjacks while his companion acted as valet de chambre to the horses of the stage company which employed them.

When Colonel William Budge takes his turn at its narration he insists that Editor Winship hampered the mule while it was his especial province to navigate the singed but succulent flap-jack through its little sea of grease.

There was a division of labor in the shack (stage route inn kept by them) based on strictly equitable principles. It had been agreed that the Judge and the Colonel should alternate each morning in performing the painful office of fire builder.

This was not as serious a job as one would think, for it was their custom to bank the fire over night, and there were always enough embers left for a respectable blaze to begin with. The fireplace was made of logs, as there was not a stone within thirty miles of the Red River, which were protected by a thick coating of the tenacious Red River mud.

Notwithstanding this the chimney, or rather the wooden part of it, occasionally caught fire, and a bucket of water and a mass of mortar-like mud to extinguish the flame were ever present as household necessities.

One morning when the mercury was toying with thirty-five below, "Judge" Winship stuck his head from under the buffalo hide and saw the entire chimney was ablaze, and that the fire was fast spreading to cover the entire end of the building. He nudged Colonel Budge, who reposed beside him on the pile of skins which did duty for a bed.

"Budge!"

"Was up?" The Colonel was not sufficiently awake to talk plainly.

"Budge!" Then came a little elbow action, and the Colonel in a semi-somnolent state drawled out "Whoa!" dreaming of a kicking mule. "Budge, she's fire again."

"Well, you needn't be so noisy about it. There is no need of forgetting that you claim to be a gentleman even if the house is afire," growled the Colonel, who was waxing up cross. "You spoiled the slickest dream I ever had with your infernal fire alarm. Why couldn't you have let me have it out? And say, while you bunk with gentlemen, you ought, just out of common decency to wear boxing gloves or something on your elbows. Now you let me alone. I want to sleep."

The fire was spreading to the corners, and the whole upper part of the end wall was aflame.

"Say, Colonel, the fire is spreading, and it's your turn to get up. You better put her out while it's easy."

"It ain't my turn to get up, Judge."

"Yes it is; there's the record, Colonel."

The Judge pointed to a row of W. B., W. B., W. B., in charcoal on the wall. The Colonel scanned the W. B.'s, showing that Editor Winship had built the fire the morning before.

"Judge, I don't care for the record. You say it's my turn to build the fire. The fire is already built. That let's me out. Nature is on my side."

"Colonel, I got up yesterday, and when you think I'm going to get up first to-day you're fooled, that's all. It's wrong. It's your turn and you know it is."

"Judge, you think you're a holy terror on the argue, but I tell you that I can lay about longer than you can argue. I'm willing to bet a fiver, but I'm dorned if I ever agreed to put one out. This fire is yours. You discovered it. It's going by right of discovery. Git up and take care of your property."

The whole end of the building was ablaze by this time, and the tongues of flame were licking along the dry rafters of the ceiling and roof.

"You needn't did it, Colonel, that any man who comes to America by way of Hudson's Bay is going to down me. I can stand it as long as you can."

The smoke and heat became oppressive. The partners drew the buffalo robes over their heads, and each waited for the other to move. The struggle became painful. Their eyes were now nearly over the heads of the men. The Judge stuck his head out to prospect a little, and he met the critical and calculating gaze of the Colonel.

"Will you give in, Colonel?"

"Nary a give, Judge."

Both heads ducked under cover. Presently falling embers began to singe the buffalo hide with which they were protected, and the smell of burning hair became intolerable. A rafter fell and startled both into putting out their heads again to prospect for further disturbances of the same sort.

"Will you git up, Colonel?"

"Nary a git, Judge."

Back under cover popped both heads. The roar and crackling of the fire were growing ominous. It was only a question of a few moments longer when the roof would fall. The explosion of a flask which had contained a little powder filled the room with flying sparks and brought both heads to the surface again.

"Say, Colonel, will you git up with me, simultaneously as it were?"

"Why, certainly, Judge, you know I'm the most reasonable man alive. I'll do anything that's fair."

"Well, let's get out of this."

Without undue haste and arm in arm they arose.

Which was first and which was last has ever been a question. The Judge said, and to this day he does, a sneaking suspicion that the Colonel held back a few inches.

Once up they fell to and tossed out doors the provisions and skins which the shack contained.

An hour or two later, after they had built a nest in the haystack and fixed things up for the night, the two stood and viewed the smoking ruins.

"This," said the Colonel, sorrowfully, "comes from your blamed mulishness. You might have suggested our getting up together long before, if you had a mind to."

The Guest Chamber.

In your guest chamber too, books should have their appointed place. The sojourner beneath your hospitable roof may spend some half hours alone in her room or may have a wakeful night; some well chosen novels, a volume or two of poems, a few books of more serious reading may help to pass pleasantly some lonely moments when she hesitates to seek your personal entertainment.

"A calendar containing, with the days of the month, a profound thought of Ruskin's or a bright saying of Miss Alcott's will prove a great convenience and show forethought on your part.

A sconce with candles will light up some dusky corner, and next the bed should always be placed a stand with candle and matches.

A rug of white goat skin laid at the door, and another in front of an easy chair, add much to the cozy effect of a room. A glass of flowers, even if they be but a few roses, or a bunch of mignonette, should always be found in our ideal bedroom, and when cut flowers are not easily obtainable, a potted plant in bloom will give much pleasure. Upon one tiny table should be placed a crystal water bottle, a plate of sweet biscuit and some fresh or glass fruit.

It is attention to these small amenities of life which marks the difference between the home and the hotel.—[The Cosmopolitan.

APPETIZERS.

His Preference.

Arkansaw backwoods school teacher (to boy): "Did you want to come to school?"

Boy: "Wan't hurtin' ter come."

Teacher: "But you thought it better to get an education, eh?"

Boy: "Didn't think er nuff uv it ter hurt me?"

Teacher: "Then why did you come?"

Boy: "Wall, dad he said I had ter plow ther new groun' with er bull tongue er go ter school, it didn't matter er blame which, so I come ter school, thinking I'd try it er few falls."

Teacher: "How do you like it as far as you've got?"

Boy: "Ain't dead in love with it."

Teacher: "Here, take this book now and let me teach you your letters."

Boy: "Ain't got no letters. Sis is ther only one on ther place that gits any letters."

Teacher: "I mean that you must learn the alphabet."

Boy (contemptuously): "Whut, all them marks?"

Teacher: "Yes."

Boy (taking up his hat): "Wall, er good-bye. I'd ruther rassle with ther bull tongue."—[Arkansaw Traveler.

Tictics but Not Tactics.

Mr. Webster used to tell a story at the expense of Peter Little, who had in early life repaired clocks and watches, but who had for some years represented a Maryland district in the House.

One day he had the temerity to move to amend a resolution by John Randolph on the subject of military claims.

Mr. Randolph rose up after the amendment had been offered, and, drawing his watch from his fob, asked the honorable Peter what o'clock it was. He told him.

"Sir," replied the orator, "you can mend my watch, but not my motions. You understand tictics, sir, but not tactics."

Little George on the Alert.

The Guntersons are a large family and given to hospitality, and the children know what it is to be turned out of their rooms and places at table to accommodate a sudden housefull of guests.

Two friends of the Spiritualist denomination were calling there one day, and mentioned to the head of the family that the following Sunday the spirit of Theodore Parker would be in town, and would spend the night at his house.

Much-enduring little George, sitting at his father's knee, heretpon whispered loud enough for all to hear: "He can't have my bed."—[Harper's Bazar.

Too Much Competition in Bankruptcy.

"Is dot so," asked a bankrupt of a friend, "dot Schwindlemeyer hash failed in pishness?"

The reply was that Schwindlemeyer had not failed, whereat the bankrupt said enthusiastically:

"I am glad Schwindlemeyer vash an honest man. Der ish too mooch competitions already in dot bankrupt pishness."

An Odd Contract

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY - - - JUNE 10, 1887.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR TREASURER:
THOMAS E. HOWE, Cambria.

FOR COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN KIRBY, Johnstown.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,
GEORGE W. EASTLY, Johnstown.

FOR AUDITORS,
J. W. GRIFFIN, Munster Twp.
LOUIS ROLAND, Johnstown.

THE Attorney General of this State, W. C. Kirkpatrick, has decided that the Act of Assembly passed at the late session of the Legislature, repealing the tax on household furniture, watches and pleasure carriages goes into effect immediately, although the assessment on this kind of property has already been made. Last year the State obtained a revenue of $114,000 from this source.

JAMES G. BLAINE, together with his wife and two daughters, sailed from New York on Wednesday last for England. He will make a tour of the Continent and will be absent ten months or a year. His political friends are actively at work laying the wires to bring about his renomination next year as the Republican candidate for the Presidency. Mr. Blaine, in our opinion, will not be renominated, and even if he should be, will be defeated much more easily than he was in 1884. His Presidential sun has set, never more to rise.

THE New York *World*, referring to the death of Vice President Wheeler, says: Ex-Vice-President William A. Wheeler who died yesterday at his home in Malone, in this State, was a man of sterling character and good abilities. He was a useful and honest legislator, an admirable presiding officer of the Constitutional Convention of 1867 and a member of Congress who commanded the confidence and respect of both parties. The unfortunate circumstances under which he received the Vice-Presidency and the uncongenial nature of the office threw a shadow over his later years, which was deepened by domestic affliction and ill-health. Mr. Wheeler was beloved most by those who knew him best, which is after all, the surest test of character. And the political animosities of which he was more the victim than the cause may well cease at the grave of one of the purest and most conscientious men that ever served the State.

OF the persistent denunciation of Mr. Gladstone's policy towards Ireland by John Bright, who was at one time, and that of recent date, was the recognized leader of the Liberal party in England, the Philadelphia *Record* remarks as follows: Mr. John Bright has written another letter fiercely denouncing the Gladstonian policy, and saying: "Mr. Gladstone, having turned his own coat, is impatient at the Liberals for refusing to do likewise." Certainly no better example of Satan reproving sin could be found than in Mr. Bright's own attitude, which stands out in such marked contrast with that which he assumed when he said in Cork, in 1866: "As long as I remain in Parliament, or in public life, or in life at all, and am capable of thinking, I believe I shall be of opinion that we in this generation do owe it to ourselves, and owe it to Ireland, to make such amends as we can for an amount of neglect and cruelty and injustice committed in the past such as I think no civilized or Christian nation has ever inflicted on another Christian nation."

HON. ULYSSES MERCER, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of this State, died at the residence of his son, near Philadelphia, on Monday last, having almost reached the 70th year of his age. He was born in Bradford county and resided at Towanda, the county seat, all his life. In 1861 he was appointed President Judge of the Bradford and Susquehanna district to fill a vacancy, and in October of the same year he was elected to the same position by the people of the district. In 1864 he was elected to Congress and was re-elected three times. 1872 he was elected Judge of the Supreme Court for a term of fifteen years and in 1883, on the death of Judge Sharswood, he became Chief Justice. Had he lived his term of office would have expired on the first Monday of January next. Although it was well known that he was anxious to be renominated by the Republican State Convention which will meet sometime next August, it is not at all probable, owing to his mature age, that his wish would have been gratified. He was an able and an upright Judge and left to his children the rich legacy of an untarnished name.

ABOUT one month of time has been consumed in Judge Barrett's court in New York in trying to procure a jury of twelve men, "honest and true," to solve the question whether the notorious Jacob Sharp is guilty of having bribed a batch of New York city aldermen in '84, to pass an ordinance over the Mayor's veto permitting railway track also to be laid down along certain streets in that city. Ten days ago *eleven* jurors had been accepted and were in the box, but since then all efforts to procure the twelfth man have failed. Judge Barrett is now engaged in investigating the charge brought to his notice a few days ago by the District Attorney, that attempts had been made by Sharp's friends to influence some of the jurors who were called and challenged, in favor of Sharp's acquittal, or at least to bring about a disagreement of the jury. If Sharp was a poor man instead of being wealthy this disgraceful state of affairs would not exist. It is just as difficult a task now in an important criminal case in New York, in which the defendant is rich and influential, to get twelve honest men in the jury box, as a great statesmen declared it to be in England more than a hundred years ago.

The County Ticket.

The official returns of the Democratic primary election held in this county on Saturday last, will be found on the third page of our paper. There were twenty-two candidates for nomination to the different county offices to be filled at the election next November, and only six of the number could be nominated. Sixteen candidates were therefore disappointed in their efforts to accomplish their purpose. It has always, of course, been inevitable at a primary elecion, and always will be, that unsuccessful aspirants for nomination far out number the successful candidates. The election being over and the will of the Democratic voters of the county having been ascertained according to the rules and and regulations established by themselves for that purpose, it is now the plain duty of the defeated candidates to support their successful rivals, or in other words to abide by the decision of the voters at the primary contest, as each one of them declared he would do when he inserted his card in the Democratic papers of the county announcing his candidacy. Any other course would not only be revolutionary and a blow aimed at the organization and integrity of the Democracy of the county, but would involve a reckless violation of his pledge when he became a candidate, which would swiftly consign him to political oblivion. We do not make these remarks because we anticipate any opposition to the ticket by any one of the defeated candidates, for no whisper to that effect has been heard, but simply in the interest of party discipline and organization in order that success may be made certain in November. The Democratic voters of the county have made the ticket themselves, and even if it was not a good one, which it is, that fact alone ought to insure for it the hearty support, of every Democrat from Reade township to Upper Yoder. We will refer in detail hereafter to the different candidates.

GOVERNOR BEAVER says he will not call an extra session of the Legislature for the purpose of re-enacting the general revenue bill, which was lost in consequence of the failure of the presiding officer of the Senate, to attach his signature to it. The bill was the most important one that was before the Legislature during the recent session, but like all other important measures its final passage was delayed until the closing hours of the session, and then through the neglect of the proper clerk to take the bill to the President of the Senate and procure his signature to it, the governor was absolutely precluded from giving it his approval. It will, perhaps, never be kown how the blunder occurred, whether it was an oversight on the part of the message clerk or whether corrupt means were used to prevent the bill from reaching the President of the Senate through his agency. The bill would have largely increased the revenues of the State and contained a provision directing *one-half* the amount derived from the three mill tax on personal property, to be paid to the county in which the tax was assessed and collected. Under this provision Cambria county would have been entitled annually to over seven thousand dollars. The bill having failed, in the way indicated, she and all the other counties in the State will be deprived of their share of the tax until the bill can be re-enacted by the next Legislature which will not meet until January 1889. Since the discovery of the fatal blunder the Governor has been using his veto power with an unsparing hand on the appropriation bills, in order that the expenditures of the State may be kept within the estimated revenues of the treasury. Some of the appropriations to charitable institutions are likely to be considerably reduced, indeed many of them have been already which is deeply to be regretted. Looking at the matter calmnly and dispassionately we are decided in our opinion that Governor Beaver has made a grave mistake in refusing to call an extra session, and this seems to be the almost unanimous feeling of the people throughout the State. The session could not possibly last over ten days and the expense to the State would be a trifling matter when the beneficial results to be attained are taken into consideration.

THREE of the largest payments on account of pensions which have ever been made passed through the pension office last week. Francis Patterson, of the old Hundred and fifty-fourth New York Infantry, who is totally blind, receives $13,338; Walter S. Stephens, of the Eighty-first Ohio Infantry, $12,346. Jacob Dingman, of the Thirty-fourth Iowa Infantry, $12,441. Patterson's claim has been pending for many years, and has been twice rejected. The application in behalf of Stephens, who is insane, was first made in 1865. He has been bedridden for years, and his money will go for the benefit of relatives who have been caring for him. Dingman is totally blind, and his applications has been pending for 10 years. All three of these men were printers. They will receive $72 per month each from this time.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH on Wendesday, in sending to Harrington, Secretary of the Irish National League, £200 which had been forwarded to him by the Irish residents of Kimberly, Africa, together with a letter expressing the hope that the people of Ireland, would avoid crime despite coercion, trusts that the moderate counsels of Parnell, Harrington and other political leaders will not be thrown away. "So long as the national movement is kept within its present lines," writes the Archbishop, "Irishmen may may safely defy the most vicious efforts to slander them. At Rome especially may they disregard with the utmost confidence the effort, no matter how strenuous, to persuade the Pope that the Nationalists are revolutionalists."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND who has been absent from the seat of government for the last two weeks on a trout fishing expedition among the mountain streams of Northern New York, started on his return to Washington on Thursday, and expected to arrive in that city yesterday afternoon.

The Man and Brother.

At the recent Public Health Conference in Louisville, Ky., Bishop C. C. Penick read a paper on "The Colored Race as a Problem." The learned doctor claimed that the negroes had degenerated in a marked degree since emancipation, and that they were dying off 50 per cent. faster than white men. The death rate among the colored race was much larger than the increase, and from this fact he concluded that unless the white people should do something to prevent the mortality of the negro it would be but a question of time when the race would become extinct.

While there is no doubt that the death rate is higher among the blacks than among the whites, there is little in the statistics of population to warrant the gloomy conclusions of the learned doctor concerning the fate of the colored race on this continent. In 1803, when the slave trade ceased, the colored population of the United States was about 1,250,000. From that time the negro population, with no source of immigration to draw from, increased until it was 4,500, 000, free and slave, in 1860. The colored inhabitants of the country, after a quarter of a century of emancipation, now number not far from 7,000,000. These figures certainly do not indicate any decline in the colored population of the country, and all fears of the philanthropist concerning the extinction of the negro race on this continent may as well be dimissed. The negroes are steadily growing in numbers, although, unlike the whites, they receive no foreign accretions.

It is very likely that under the most favorable conditions the negro race increased more rapidly when in slavery than has been the case since its emancipation. The master whose wealth consisted chiefly of his slaves was extremely careful of their physical well-being. From a like motive of self-interest he encouraged early marriages and large families. When emancipation suddenly threw the negroes upon their own resources their ignorance of sanitary laws doubtless at first caused much mortality among them; but with increasing knowledge they should be as well able as other people to take care of themselves in this respect. At the same time the tendency to early marriages and large families has been somewhat checked under emancipation by prudential considerations; and this, rather than any deterioration of the race, serves to explain why the negro population does not increase as rapidly as under slavery. But what could the whites do to arrest the deterioration of the negroes if what Bishop Penick assumes be true? To put them under any kind of governmental or societary pupilage and subject them to a hot house process of improvement would only encourage this degeneracy, if it have any foundation in fact. What the negroes need is to be let alone to make their own struggle for existence under equal laws. This right they now have, and they are thriving under it.

While the negroes enjoy equal rights with white men, they are not yet wholly free. They are still to a great degree under the domination of a political party that claims a proprietary interest in them, and in their simplicity and gratitude they imagine they owe something to this party. But their political servitude is rapidly passing away. They are becoming emancipated from their new masters into whose hands they passed after their enfranchisement, and when this emancipation shall be complete they will be abundantly able to take care of themselves.—*Philadelphia Record.*

SENATOR JOHN SHERMAN is perhaps the most maladroit statesman who ever set about the task of capturing a Presidential nomination. Shortly after the adjournment of Congress Mr. Sherman made an extended trip through the South—purely for his health and recreation, so he at first protested. But he finally brought up at Nashville with a speech which was political and partisan, but which was so carefully adapted to the locality where it was delivered, and contained so many pleasant things about the South and about Southerners, that here in the North the rumor ran that John Sherman's flinty heart had melted, and that he had at last dismissed sectional prejudie and discarded the "bloody shirt."

On Tuesday Mr. Sherman burst in upon the Legislature of Illinois and brought the labors of that body to a standstill while he delivered an other partisan speech, having not the remotest relevancy to the business of lawmaking in Illinois. And upon this occasion he recanted his recantation, and stood forth as the John Sherman of old, his fest planted squarely upon the sectional issue and waving the "bloody shirt" with unflagging zeal. When he comes to study the result of his Nashville and Springfield performances we think Mr. Sherman will be a much disappointed man. His speeches have confirmed thousands of independent voters in the belief that save only in respect to personal character and the absence of dangerous pyrotechnic tendencies Mr. Sherman, as a candidate for the, Presidency, would represent no advance over Mr. Blaine and show absolutely no healthful and progressive tendency on the part of the Republican organization. Moreover, Mr. Sherman's activity and the activity of his friends have already served to awaken the hostility of Mr. Blaine's supporters, and the best that Mr. Sherman's own organ, the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, can say for him is that the Republicans of Ohio "should stand solid for Sherman," but they must not "say an unkind word of James G. Blaine."

This is not a very hopeful beginning for Mr. Sherman. Already he seems to have narrowed his support down to an undivided half of the Ohio Republicans and a certain number, not easily estimated, of those Illinois Republicans who were formerly the supporters of General Logan.—*New York Times.*

GLADSTONE'S VISIT TO WALES.—A monster procession in honor of Mr. Gladstone was held at Swansea, Wales, on Saturday. Mr. Gladstone, with prominent Liberals of Wales, occupied a special stand, from which he reviewed the parade.

One hundred thousand Welshmen, wearing rosettes and bearing banners, and accompanied by numerous bands, marched past the stand. A contingent from Pont-y-Fridd headed the line. Cannons were fired and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

The procession was five hours passing the review stand. After the men had all passed they massed to hear Mr. Gladstone, who spoke for an hour. He said the waste of time in the House of Commons was due to the fact that the Coercion bill was badly framed, badly conducted and wanting a basis of facts. It was extravagant and insidious in its objects and totally mismanaged, as well as misconceived. Lord Salisbury's complaint of obstruction was unmanly and effeminate. The fatigued Conservatives, he said, would be given a longer Whitsun holiday. He warned them that they would be even more tired, for it would be impossible to permanently govern Ireland coercively in the light of day and in an atmosphere of freedom. Mr. Gladstone asked the Welshmen to believe that the Irish were human beings, full of noble qualities. He was confident that the Welshmen would sympathize with the Irish in their difficult and arduous contest, in which their triumph was absolutely certain. A banquet was given to Mr. Gladstone this evening by the Welsh members of the House of Commons and officials of the Liberal party.

Some Immigration Returns.

The State Department at Washington has just issued a thick volume containing the reports of United States Consuls in regard to foreign emigration. This timely publication, which covers a period of thirteen years, is the first comprehensive official collation and arrangement of information on the subject. Some of the consular reports in regard to imigration are of especial interest. But, as Secretary Bayard says in the introduction, it is almost impossible to draw general conclusions from the data, because the local and temporary circumstances which influence emigration vary in so large a degree. But it is probable that the motive of emigration is much the same now as it has been from the time when populations were first stirred by the migratory impulse, namely, the desire to escape evil conditions at home and the hope of securing happiness and prosperity in new lands. As this country affords the best prospect of gaining these boons, it is not strange that the emigration from Europe to the United States greatly exceeds that to all other regions of the world.

Germany and England contribute about 70 per cent. of the total immigration to the United States. The utter failure of the German authorities to divert emigration into other channels is shown by the fact that out of 143,586 emigrants who left Germany in 1884 139,339 came to this country, and there is no sign of a change in the current. Consul General Raine, in Berlin, estimated in his report, found in this volume, that the number of emigrants who left Germany during the fifteen years from 1871 to 1885 was about 1,500,000, and that of this number 1,425,000 made their homes under the Stars and Stripes. While the United Kingdom sends a numerous contribution to her numerous colonies, the tide of emigration from Great Britain to the United States is as strong as ever.

These reports show that the two countries contributing the largest immigration also send the majority of skilled working men. England's contribution of skilled labor consists mainly of engineers, miners, iron and steel workers, spinners and weavers, and Germany's of carpenters, smiths, bakers, butchers, saddlers, tailors, brewers, ect. Of 5,396,416 immigrants who have landed in this country since 1873 48 per cent., as the reports show, had no occupation, while but 10 per cent. were skilled laborers. About 38 per cent. came under the description of miscellaneous, and contained persons engaged in all sorts of pursuits, from bankers and merchants to cooks. A little more than one-half of 1 per cent. belonged to the learned professions and the arts. But more than half of the immigrants who are put down as having no occupation are women; and when this allowance is made it will be seen that the proportion of unskilled laborers that come to this country is not as large as has been imagined.

These reports contain much other data in regard to the character of the emigration from each country that has contributed to the population of the United States. They will do much to dispel the false notions so industriously propagated in regard to the new-comers from Europe. So far from consisting of European paupers, as is so frequently asserted in organs of Know-Nothingism, the very large proportion of them are strong and healthy workers, and belong to the same elements that have done so much to promote the wealth and prosperity of this country. Without this immigration the soil in more than one prosperous State of the far West would be untorned by the plow to this day. —*Philadelphia Record.*

The President and Grand Army.

The small beer Republican politicians in and out of the Grand Army of the Republic desire to raise some sort of an issue that may interfere with President Cleveland's expected visit to St. Louis in September. For some reason they appear to dread it. Just what they want to do is not very clear, and it don't matter much. The invitation to the President which has been accepted was tendered in February last by the mayor of the city, the President of the Merchants' Exchange, and General Noble, representing the Grand Army posts. If the Grand Army, under a howl from small partisans who are always on the keen jump to work it politically, desires to withdraw its invitation, there is nothing in the constitution or laws to prevent. General Tuttle, department commander of Iowa, is of the indignant ones, and threatens the President will be insulted at St. Louis by Grand Army men because of his pension vetoes. And then in contradiction of this he says in the Western States "within the last two weeks the memberships of the posts have been increasing at an astonishing rate, and all these new members are Democrats, who propose to come down here and whoop it up for Cleveland." It has generally been supposed the aim of the Grand Army was to increase its membership, but the benighted Tuttle is not anxious, it seems, for members who don't sink to the level of his petty partisanship in blackguarding the President.

The St. Louis, *Republican*, commenting on the attempt to force a partisan aspect on the President,s visit, and to use the Grand Army to that end, says:

Their conduct cannot fail to put this city and the Grand Army in a humiliating attitude before the country, for while of the 300,000 men in the organization we may assume that there are at least 200,000 who were brave soldiers—who are sensible gentlemen, informed as to the requirements of good breeding and good taste—there is in it also a minority of blackguards, camp-followers, bounty-jumpers and broken down politicians. It is from this class that the protest comes against recognizing the President of the United States and commander of the army and navy of the Republic as the "Grand Army's" guest after the Grand Army has invited him. Such men are naturally Republican spoilsmen, who regard the offices of the country as their proper prey, and who think of the Grand Army as a machine to help them get at the treasury. But they are not representative of the organization.

Of course the purpose of the malcontents will fail. The good sense of the Grand Army of the Republic can be trusted for that.—*Pittsburg Post.*

THAT MICHAEL DAVITT fully expects to be arrested for his counsel to the Bodyke tenants is evident. He understands the situation too well to make any mistake in that regard. Already the news comes that the Government intends to prosecute him. He calls for aid for the evicted and for means to recompense those imprisoned for resisting the officers of the law. It is stated that he has sent a telegram to friends in the United States suggesting that pressure be brought to bear on the President to induce him to protest against the process that is now going on of expelling the people of Ireland from their native land.—*N. Y. World*

A Gift for All.

In order to give all a chance to test it, and thus be convnced of its wonderful curative powers, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, will be, for a limited time, given away. This offer is not only liberal, but shows unbounded faith in the merits of this great remedy. All who suffer from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of Throat, Chest, or Lungs, are especially requested to call at the Drug Stores of E. James, of Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—It is now estimated at the pension office that the number of Mexican pension claims will not exceed 30,000

—Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, has refused the use of St. Stephen's Hall, in that city, for a lecture by Dr. McGlynn, on the ground that the latter is in open rebellion against the church.

—Two years ago a farmer of Cedar Grove, Ga., planted two rows of potato slips on Sunday. Since that time, although on both sides of these rows everything that is planted grows, this space has singularly refused to produce anything.

—Cardinal Gibbons arrived at New York on the Umbria Saturday and was met in the lower bay by a steamboat filled with well-known Catholic citizens of New York. He was in good health and spirits.

—News has just been received at Manson-Calhoun county, Iowa, that Rev. Dr. Reid-who left that place last winter to become a missionary in Central Africa, had been killed and eaten by cannibals.

—The entire herd of cattle on John H. Hoyt's farm, two miles north of Mechanisburg, Cumberland county, are quarantined, suffering from a disease supposed to be pleuro pneumonia.

—The final vote on local option for counties in Michigan has been taken, showing forty-seven in favor and forty-six against. This is four short of the required majority of members-elect. The bill will be reconsidered.

—Four years ago the twelve-year-old son of Cass Berry, of Grand Valley, New York, was kidnapped by a colored man and woman and nothing was heard of him until yesterday, when he suddenly returned to his father's house in Grand Valley.

—Miss Caldwell, of Washington, who gave $300,000 to the Catholic University, is to receive from the Pope the decoration of the Golden Rose. The wife of General Sherman is said to be the only American woman entitled to this honor at this time.

—Ex Governor Shepherd, of District of Columbia fame, was seriously injured by being thrown from his horse in a mining tunnel in Chihuahua, Mexico, a short time ago. At last accounts erysipelas had set in and he was in a critical condition.

—President Cleveland is quoted as saying: "I drink beer and light wines myself, and I think I feel all the better for them, but I do not recommend their use to others, because I believe that every man should be a law unto himself in this matter.

—It took a Green River City (N. Y.) couple just 30 minutes to form an acquaintance, conduct a courtship and finish off with marriage. The scene of this speedy performance was a restaurant, where the bride officiated as a waitress. The groom was a transient customer.

—Shortly after noon on Friday last, sentence of death was imposed on Mrs. Chiari Cignarale, of New York City, who was convicted of murder in the first degree for the shooting of her husband in October last. She was condemned to be hanged in the Tombs Prison-yard on Friday, July 22.

—Reports received from Alaska state that Indians and the miners had engaged in a fight in the interior, in which one white man was killed and five wounded, and five Indians killed and several wounded. There is no news as to the cause of the disurbance, but it is supposed that the miners interfered with the wives of the Indians.

—E. E. Ayer, of Chicago, does a larger business in railroad ties than any other man in the world. For the remainder of this year his contracts call for 160 car-loads a day; $2,394,000 represents the cost of the ties he will require during the next seven months. No man has so many ties to bind him to prosperity.

—Miss Jennie Sullivan, of Fonda, N. Y., was attacked with hiccoughs three months ago and has had no relief except when placed under the influence of opiates. She is now a physical wreck. When one of the violent attacks comes on she raves like an insane person. Physicians have tried, in vain, to afford relief to the sufferer.

—Jasper L. Bartlett, a prominent citizen of Burnersville, W. Va., shot Wesley Talbott a few days ago for paying too much attention to Mrs. Bartlett. He thought that settled it, but when he reached home he learned that his wife had disappeared. He went hunting for Talbott again and found that he, too, was among the missing.

—The Railroad Commissioners of Connecticut have issued their edict, forbidding the Sunday morning newspaper train in that State. This order will also cut off the delivery of New York papers in Massachusetts. The law was passed at the last session of the Legislature and allows only the running of mail trains and trains for public necessity.

—John Wesley, who was a keen observer of human nature, said in a letter dated Dublin, 1747: "For natural sweetness of temper, for courtesy and hospitality, I have never seen any people like the Irish." Notwithstanding the bitterness engendered in more than a century since that was written the same thing may be said to-day of the Irish character with entire truth.

—Monkeys are the only animals beside man that have acquired the so-called morphia habit. One monkey, like his master, fell into a state of stupor and depression when deprived of an opium smoke for several days. Two rabbits, however, morphia had been administered in enormous doses for months, reaching eight grains daily, and suddenly surpressed without evidence of discomfort.

—A few days ago a gentleman of Washington bought an old trunk at an auction sale for 25 cents. It was filled with rubbish, and the buyer sent it home intending to have it cleaned out. This was done a few days ago, and the trunk was found to contain a solid silver shield, which appears to have been on the coffin of George Washington. The plate from the casket has been missing ever since the attempt to steal the remains in 1837.

—The President has presented a gold watch to Captain N. E. Schaeffer, Master of the German ship Dacotah, for the rescue of Captain S. E. Woodbury and wife from the wreck of the American schooner L. C. Kamnisky, on March 23, 1887; a gold watch and chain to J. H. Fraser, first mate, and a silver cup to Captain Charles J. Wasson, of the British bark Latona, for services in rescuing the crew of the American schooner Sarah A. Boice, on November 21, 1886.

—A terrible panic occurred at Chihuahua Mexico, last week, in the Catholic Cathedral, caused by a candle setting fire to one of the altars. The day being a religious holiday, the church was crowded, principally with women and children. At sight of the smoke the crowd became terror-stricken, and in the struggle to reach the door several children were killed and a number of women severely injured. The number of killed is not obtainable at this writing.

—Miss Mary Childers, a pretty school teacher of Trenton, Ga., heard some time ago that John Magars had been circulating slanderous reports about her. She rode across Lookout Mountain, a distance of fifteen miles, and at the muzzle of a shot-gun forced her traducer to apologize. Then she published Magars as an "infamous scoundrel" and a bad man generally, and Magars sent her a challenge to fight. The little woman went to the spot to meet him, but Magars didn't show up, and at last accounts Miss Childers was hunting for him with a horsewhip.

—Six Belgians arrived at Tarentum last week direct from Europe. They will be employed in the Pittsburgh Plate-Glass Works near that town.

—Lawrence Donovan, who jumped from the Brooklyn Bridge and the Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls, on Sunday last, jumped from London Bridge into the Thames. He refused to permit a collection to be taken up, saying the jump was merely in honor of the Queen's jubilee. He intends to jump at an early day, off the Clifton suspension bridge at Bristol, the highest bridge in England.

—A monster procession in honor of Mr. Gladstone was held at Swansea, Wales, on Saturday last. Mr. Gladstone with prominent Liberals of Wales occupied a special stand from which he reviewed the parade. One hundred thousand Welshmen wearing rosettes and bearing banners and accompanied by numerous bands marched past the stand. A contingent from Pont-y-Pridd headed the line. Cannons were fired and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

—In the City Court in Paducah, Ky., on Friday last, Mollie Jackson, a white woman was convicted of vagrancy, and Judge Thomas ordered that she be sold to the highest bidder for thirty days. The sale will be made as soon as the advertisement shall have been issued. This is the first judgment ever made in this section, but it is not without precedent in other places in Kentucky. Judge Thomas' action has met with a great deal of unfavorable comment.

—Anna Granger, colored, of Wilmington, N. C., while ridiculing and mocking another woman who was singing a hymn, felt a burning sensation in the palm of her hand, and on looking at it saw that "The Church of God" was inscribed in blood-red capital letters. She screamed, and all the colored people in the neighborhood are greatly excited. The supposition is that she keeps her hand shut now so as to keep mortal eyes from being blinded by the mysterious letters.

—Mrs Patterson, a widow, of Parsons, Kansas, while out riding Friday evening was thrown from her horse, her foot catching in the stirrup and the horse taking fright ran at a furious rate about a mile, dragging Mrs. Patterson by the foot over bridges, sidewalks and rocks, tearing and lacerating her flesh and horribly mangling her limbs and body. Her head is fearfully pounded and bruised, one eye being torn completely from her head. She has not regained consciousness and her death is looked for at any moment.

—Simon Nelson, of Huron, Dak., shot and killed Mrs. Shaw, her son, aged about 15, and her sister, Miss Lyman, aged about 22, on Monday last. The tragedy was the result of a contest over a tree claim, which had been decided in favor of Mrs. Shaw. Nelson also shot a man named Kilsey through the body, fatally wounding him. Mr. Lyman, was with the party, but escaped by getting behind a team. After the shooting Nelson returned home and placing the muzzle of his rifle to his temple, blew out his own brains. The crime was committed about twelve miles from that place.

—Miles Hammond, a wealthy farmer of Walker county, Tenn., was visited by Ku-klux a few nights ago. Two weeks ago young Miss Kindrick, belonging to a respected family in the State, was assaulted by a negro. He was captured and came near being lynched. Hammond, it seems, did not like Miss Kindrick, and started scandalous reports. A band of masked men, fantastically attired, rode to Hammond's house at midnight and whipped him. A bucket of tar and a sack of feathers, which had evidently been intended for Hammond, were found near the house.

—Two mothers sat opposite each other in a car on a Michigan Central train going to Toledo the other day. Each had a baby about a year old, and each baby came in for a share of the admiration of the passengers. This seemed to make the mothers jealous, and after thinking the matter over for a while one of them leaned across the aisle and said: "I feel it my duty to tell you to go into the car ahead with your child, as mine has the whooping cough." "Oh! has it? Thanks for your kindness, but mine is all over the whooping cough and is now coming down with the measles. Perhaps you had better go into the car behind!"

—An inquest was held on Wednesday, at Pekin, Ill., on the body of John Lahart, who was burned to death in the Mackinaw calaboose, set on fire, it is thought, by Mackinaw bigl.waymen to kill Lahart and prevent his appearance against them. It was developed at the inquest that the calaboose in which Lahart perished had been saturated with coal oil previous to the fire. The prisoners in the jail at Pekin against whom Lahart was the principal witness are growing uneasy over the developments and public feeling which is growing against them. Charles Green, of Mackinaw, has been added to their number. He is suspected of complicity in the robbery of Lahart.

—A young man named Hamby, of Fayette county, eloped last Friday with the daughter of Farmer Stames. Four brothers of Hamby had previously married four daughters of Stames, although the latter had objected to some of the marriages. When he heard of his last single daughter's elopement he was very angry, but after thinking the matter over he said: "Hang it, if they want the whole family all right; I'll marry the old woman myself." He accordingly rode to the house af Mrs. Hamby, whose husband died recently, proposed, was accepted, and the nuptial knot was soon tied.

—Two Seminoles were executed at the Seminole agency, in the Indian Territory, a few days ago. They were large, fellows and showed supreme indifference to their fate. After brief religious exercises they each made a short speech, dwelling upon the crime and attributing it to a too free use of liquor. When the death warrant was read the murderers walked calmly to a blanket stretched on the ground, where they took leave of their friends and were blindfolded. They then knelt, presenting their brests to the Sheriff and his deputy, who advanced with revolvers, and dropped on their knees directly in front of them. At the first discharge both culprits fell on their faces. They were placed on their backs and pronounced dead in about eight minutes. The spectators numbered nearly 200, many of whom were women and children. The families and relatives of the murderers were among the number. There was no disturbance, and when the bodies of the dead men were carried away the crowd quietly dispersed.

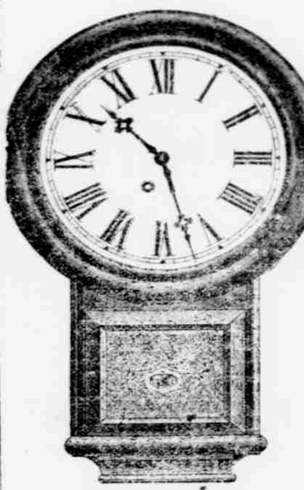
A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

Oilcloths, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Feathers,

Turcoman Curtains, Madras Curtain Goods, etc., etc. Quality of Goods unequaled and prices the lowest.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches,
In Key and Stem Winders.



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☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE
Best In The World

For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 200 ball, 55 gr.; 40 ball, 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 and 85 gr. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. Send for illustrated catalogue.
BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target rifles, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting gallories. All calibres from 22 to 45. Made in fourteen different styles, prices from $18.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., - New Haven, Conn.
Two targets made with one of our 22 calibre rifles, twenty consecutive shots at fifty yards, which have hardly been fired into one another during the entire seventy shots. These guns carry off nearly all the prizes at target matches because they are always accurate and reliable.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY
Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages Mailed to Patients
VIGOROUS HEALTH
HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.
A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Partial Decay in Young and Middle Aged Men. Issued for Eight Years in many thousand dozen packages, and in every instance a perfect and Full Healthy Strength and Vigorous Health. To those who have used them and to all suffering from the consequences of Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, etc., we will send one package free by mail, postpaid, for home with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illustrated Pamphlet, &c.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three Mos. $7.
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Hoe Cure.
200½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
Send for Circular of our Appliances. Ask for Terms.

NOTICE.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of Eliza Noble, deceased GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on the 1st Monday of June next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of Eliza Noble, deceased, at the appraised valuation, (not upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, or show cause why a trustee should not be appointed to sell the same.
JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., April 29, 1887.-4w.

R. L. JOHNSON, W. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Depsit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

TRIAL LIST,
SECOND WEEK, JUNE TERM, 1887.

Sanders	vs. Mellon.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs. Lantry.
Kanouse	vs. Hollen.
Boland	vs. Wilson.
Condon	vs. McDermitt's
Dibert	vs. Kemery
Slick	vs. Stuney.
Leming & Dyerson	vs. Jones.
Carter	vs. Shoemaker.
Williams	vs. Vinton.
Bowers	vs. Kelley.
Krause	vs. Ivory.
Snyder	vs. Cable.
Bendon	vs. Horner, et ux.
Steele	vs. Sisters of Mercy.
Hafferman	vs. Conser.
McKenzie	vs. Crain.
Roberts	vs. Rager.
Cathcart	vs. Long.
Tallman	vs. Dwell'g House Ins. Co.
Smeeder	vs. Parrish.
Orr	vs. Clarke.
use Glass	vs. Sharp.
Bender	vs. Hipps.
Reid	vs. Keystone Ins. Co.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Pro'thy.
Pro'thy's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1887.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,
Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.
A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be rolled down to sea, and it cures by natural, easy outlet of nature. Do not take violent purgatives your self or allow your children to take them; always use this elegant preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
500 farms, 10 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing full information. Send Stamp. PETTIGREW, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

PATENTS
HENRY WISE GARNETT, Attorney-at-Law,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Refers to 3d National Bank, Washington, D. C.
☞ SEND FOR INVENTOR'S GUIDE. ☜

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor.) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to sat

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 10, 1887.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Rose!

—Rosy!

—Rosy!

—Rosier!

—Roland!

—Gangplank!

—Did rain!

—Corn is the only crop that is not benefited by the recent rains.

—Ex-Prothonotary O'Donnell, of Loretto, was a visitor here on Monday.

—Ex-Prothonotary McColgan, of Washington township, was in town on Monday.

—Some of the wheat in Greene county will be ready for harvest at the end of this month.

—Editor Schubert of the Johnstown *Free Press* was circulating around town on Monday.

—Rheumatism instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss. For sale at Dawson's drug store.

—Hon. L. D. Woodruff of the Johnstown *Democrat*, was serving his county as a juror in this court this week.

—Mr. Wm. Ward, of the Carrolltown Times force, spent a couple of days in town the beginning of the week.

—Elias Moser, of Lynn township, Lehigh county, recently killed a king snake measuring sixteen feet in length.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., wants 5000 pounds of good clean wool and 1000 bushels of good potatoes, for which he will pay the highest price.

—The Loretto Brass Band is improving very fast and in a short time will be one of the best bands in the state. Prof. M. R. Young has them in charge.

—The Westmoreland County Prohibition Committee met in the Court House at Greensburg on Monday afternoon, and nominated a full county ticket.

—The festival for the benefit of the Congregational church in this place, held on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, was well attended and a financial success.

—J. J. Hoslett, Esq., a leading member of the Westmoreland county bar, and a son-in-law of the late U. S. Senator Cowan, was at his home in East Greensburg on last Sunday morning.

—The 4th and 5th of July will be celebrated in the beautiful grove at Nicktown, in grand old fashioned style. Music dancing, dinner and supper will be provided in the ground. All are cordially invited.

—Alex McIntosh was instantly killed while raising a log at a barn-raising in Freedom township, Blair county, one day last week. A crow-bar slipped from his hands and struck him on the neck, breaking it.

—It will not be a great while, if Cambria county keeps on growing and the criminal business increasing, until it will be necessary for the court to devote two weeks instead of one to the disposition of the criminal business.

—Mrs. McFall, of Johnstown, while visiting her son, in jail on Wednesday last, fell over with an epileptic fit in the jail corridor, striking her head on the floor causing an ugly bruise. She recovered in about an hour.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald has been appointed usher at the ladies waiting room in the Court House. The ease and grace which Mr. Gutwald displays in performing his duties leads people to observe that he is the right man in the right place.

—Henry Garman, a lumberman of this place, has been missing since Tuesday of last week and a number of creditors are mourning his absence. Sheriff Gray is closing his lumber business and has levied upon his personal property. It is supposed that Henry has gone west.

—The *Jury Catholic World* will contain a notable contribution to current discussion in the shape of a profoundly discriminating paper entitled "The Common and Particular Ownership of Property," by James A. Ode. It is said to be at once sound in doctrine and lucid in expression.

—No return passes are given cattlemen on Pennsylvania lines east and west of Pittsburgh. A pass is furnished for one person to accompany each consignment of stock, good one way only, and under no circumstances will the pass be received for passage upon passenger trains.

—The Yost family, of Carroll township, this county, furnishes a remarkable instance of longevity. The entire family of eight children, two sons (James and August) and six daughters, are living, the eldest at the age of about seventy-five years and the youngest at fifty seven.—*Clearfield News.*

—The stockholders of Juniata county Agricultural Society held a meeting in Port Royal on Saturday afternoon last, and decided to sell the present fair grounds, and purchase sixteen acres of ground on the north side of Port Royal for the purpose of constructing a new standard half-mile track and necessary buildings.

—Lawyer Van Leaton had his brains blown out by his neighbor Davidson, on Thursday of last week, two miles from Warsaw, Benton county, Mo., when he went with his son to Davidson's house to remonstrate with the latter for allowing his dogs to injure Leaton's cattle. Davidson surrendered himself, alleging "self-defense."

—Mr. Coffell, who is the owner of Demonaic Hill, adjacent to Bedford, had some eighty sheep grazing on it. Last week a hail storm passed over it. When the ice pellets began to fall the flock made for shelter under a walnut tree. They were about all accidentally sheltered when lightning struck the tree, scattering mutton in all directions, killing fourteen outright and stunning a dozen or more so that they did not get up for several hours afterward.

—Mrs. Mary E. Thomson, wife of Frank Thomson, Second Vice President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, died on Thursday of last week, at Hollingwood, N. J. She was the daughter of Benjamin G. Cattle, President of the Thomas Iron Company, of Jersey City, and now living in New York. She possessed great beauty and high cultivation, and was especially skilled in music. She and Mr. Thomson were wedded about twenty years ago.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., sells 20 lbs. of good brown sugar for $1; 14 lbs. white sugar for $1; 8 lbs. green or roasted coffee for $1; 5 lbs. good green or roasted coffee for $1; 5 lbs. oat meal 25cts.; 5 lbs. barley meal, 25 cts.; 6 lbs. dried apples 25cts; 3 lbs. prunes 25cts; 5 lbs. hominy 25cts.; 4 lbs. rice 25cts; molasses 30cts. per gal.; loaf syrup 50cts. per gal.; brooms 15cts; buckets 25cts.; and all other goods at equally low prices for cash or good marketable produce.

—The *Record-Vindicator*, of Pittsburgh, last week said: For the past two weeks Rev. Ferdinand A. Kittell, pastor of St. Mary's Church at Hollidaysburg, has been quite ill. On neither Ascension Day nor the Sunday following was he able to do any parochial duties—the parishioners being obliged to repair to St. Michael's Church, of which Rev. William Holtappel is pastor. By dint of will power he contrived to say low masses last Sunday, when he publicly gave out that if he did not speedily improve he should ask to be relieved of the pastorate.

75cts. PER YARD AT MANY STORES, BUT 25cts. AT GABLE & CO.'S.

Those Beautiful Summer Shades of Dentelle Dress Goods, 38 and 40 inches wide, are being sold by Gable & Co.—at 1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona,—for 25cts. a yard; worth three times the price. This is only one of the many Dress Goods Bargains you'll find at this Mammoth Dry Goods House.

THE ONLY STRICTLY ONE-PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE IN CENTRAL PENN'A.

—Thomas Carey, while walking on the railroad track near Portage on Monday last, was struck by an engine and so badly injured, that the physicians found it necessary to amputate his right leg above the knee. Carey is about 38 years of age, married, but has no children, and is a resident of New York. He was taken to the Almshouse on Tuesday.

—The store-room of Mr. John W. Sharbaugh, of Carrolltown, was robbed on last Monday night and a lot of clothing, revolvers and other goods taken. On Tuesday a man giving his name as Frederick Cola was found hiding in Mr. Sharbaugh's barn and on closer inspection of his hidding place the stolen goods were discovered. He was brought here to jail. He had secured an entrance to the store by boring a hole through the door and removing the dead latch. The tools used were stolen from Mr. D. C. Wetzel's shop in Carrolltown.

—A special dispatch to the Pittsburgh *Post* on Saturday last says: Rev. James P. Tahaney, pastor of St. John's Catholic Church, Johnstown, formerly pastor of St. Agnes', Soho, was this morning taken to Pittsburgh for treatment at Mercy Hospital. Ever since Father Tahaney came to Johnstown, about two years ago, he has been in ill health. Last summer he visited Ireland in the hope of obtaining relief, but he returned without much improvement. He spent the past winter at Atlantic City and came home as feeble as when he left. Since his return he has been gradually on the decline and several days ago he was compelled to take to his bed. His illness is of such a nature as to render decidedly problematical his restoration to health. It is almost certain that he will never be able to resume his duties as pastor here. Father Tahaney attributes his illness to overwork before coming to Johnstown.

—The body of Rev. John Cox, Assistant Priest of the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of the Visitation, Lehigh avenue and Lenny street, Philadelphia, who was drowned in the Delaware on Tuesday morning, has been recovered. Father Cox was an expert yachtsman and was in the habit of making sailing trips on the river whenever he could get a vacation from the church. On Tuesday he had sailed down as far as Chester Island with a friend, Dr. John F Donnelly, of No 1216 Christian street, when, in making a tack, the boat was struck by a squall and capsized. The occupants were thrown into the water, but got on the bottom of the boat. They waited for a passing vessel, but Father Cox became impatient, and being a good swimmer, attempted to swim to shore, about fifty yards distant. He failed to reach it and sank to the bottom. His friends think that he was stricken with heart disease. Dr. Donnelly was rescued by a passing tug.

—A frightful explosion occured at Birmingham, Huntingdon county, on last Saturday afternoon, by which eight men were killed and five badly hurt. The explosion occurred at quarry No. 1, of the Cambria Iron Company, which is situated about one hundred feet above the Pennsylvania railroad on a rocky ridge of limestone. About one hundred men are employed and owing to the compactness of the rock, a great amount of blasting is required, and powder and dynamite used. A large blast had been prepared a lot of dynamite inserted, and also four kegs of powder. The fuse was fired and the workingmen withdrew to a safe distance but after waiting ten or fifteen minutes they returned to the work and were making preparations to make another opening when the explosion occurred, hurling thirteen men who were on the ground in every direction. Most of the men were thrown down toward the railroad track and huge masses of earth and rock thrown upon them. As soon as possible after the explosion those who were unhurt began gathering up the remains and rendering assistance to the injured. Clarence F. Stewart, foreman, George Welser, Alexander Myers, Jacob Shinefelt, John Roof, Emanuel Sodders and H. Neil were found dead and George Pilko so badly injured that he died the same evening. Thomas Hiosta, George Hiosta, Coma Gusea, Michael Wapner and Noel Varner were hurt. The bodies of the dead were horribly crushed and mutilated.

The Primaries.

The primaries were held on Saturday last and on Monday the return judges met at the Opera House and counted the returns. At one o'clock Chairman Magee called the meeting to order and William J. Dawson, of Gallitzin and John J. Kinney, of Taylorhill, were elected secretaries. The reading of the returns took about two hours and everything passed off as smoothly as clock work. On this page we publish the official returns, giving the official vote of each district.

After the counting of the returns Chairman Magee called the newly elected County committee together and the same proceeded to business by electing W. A. B. Little, Esq., of Allegheny twp. and Adam Buehner, of Johnstown as secretaries. For Chairman of the County committee the following nominations were made. James M. Walters, Esq., of Johnstown; Charles Crouse, of South Fork and Dr. J. B. Noonan, of Chest Springs.

Dr. Noonan withdrew on the second ballot and James M. Walters was elected by a vote of twenty-one to seventeen.

A. J. Christy, of Loretto; Charles Crouse, of South Fork; R. M. Linton, of Johnstown; Geo. A. Mears, of Portage and Caron Leahey, of Lilly were chosen delegates to the State Convention.

Hon. L. D. Woodruff, of Johnstown, was elected member of the State Central Committee.

The committee adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee be instructed to present the following proposition to the voters at the next Democratic primary, relative to the manner of making nominations hereafter:

First, For continuing the present system.

Second, For increased delegate system, upon the following basis: One delegate from each district, and for each district polling one hundred votes one additional delegate, and for every additional one hundred votes one additional delegate, the representation to be based east year on the Democratic vote polled in the leading man on the State ticket at the preceeding State election.

The committee fixed the date for holding the next primary election for the Saturday proceeding the first Monday of June next.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 8th, 1887:

James Morrison and Martha Dixon, Reade township.

Henry M. Hall and Isabella Bennett, Morrellville.

Ferdinand Medderhoff and Hannah Sechler, Conemaugh.

William Ernst and Caroline Luntberger, Johnstown.

John R. Boxler, Conemaugh and Annie M. Beyer, Croyle township.

John B. Shaffer, Johnstown and Annette Hammers, Upper Yoder township.

William A. Lehmler, Carrolltown and Maggie C. Smith, Barr township.

John Bobler, Morrellville and Rosa Hessler, Cambria.

Thomas C. Quitmier and Nellie Arrowsmith, Gallitzin.

John Boder and Fannie Zimmerman, Johnstown.

Anthony Bobler and Lena Shaffer, Conemaugh township.

Jefferson Evans, South Fork and Lizzie E. Shaffer, Summerhill.

John Bowles and Margaretta Pawh, Johnstown.

—Mr. Ambrose Weakland, of Susquehanna township, was engaged on Monday last, with several others, in peeling bark, and met with a singular accident. They had cut down a tree a short time previous and in falling a limb had broken off and hung unnoticed on another tree. While at work, the limb which was a large one, was dislodged by the wind and falling, struck Mr. Weakland on the shoulder knocking him down and breaking his collar bone.

Communication.

COTOPAXI, COL., JUNE 6, 1887.

ED. FREEMAN.—Thinking some of your readers, many of whom are old time friends of ours, might be interested in a few items from the Rocky Mountains we will give them a sketch of our flying trip to New Mexico.

We boarded the train at Leadville and descended a grade of sixty feet to the mile where we found ourselves whirling from the City of Peaks to a warmer climate. On bounded our engine with her long train of coaches flying after, as she rounded some terrible pile of granite on one side, while on the other lay the deep chasm of some rocky gorge which made our blood run cold as we gazed from window and contemplated the possibility that we might topple over. Next, we reached the Grand Canon, the greatest sight of all, the tops of which almost meet while we rushed underneath, expecting every moment that some of the granite, which towers hundreds of feet above, would tumble down and crush the lives of many human beings. On coming out we beheld the huge, perpendicular walls of the Grand Canon from a distance.

We wonder what the ingenuety of man will accomplish, to think of engineering a railroad up that rocky cavern where the Arkansas, through ages, has only cut a channel large enough to give her the chance of passing through with her freight of melting snow that she gathers from the mountains above. But, man not content that the Arkansas should reap all the laurels that would be gathered through a passage of the Rocky Mountains, went to work and has nobly accomplished the enterprise, for now the iron horse dashes up and down at will. We then went through a country that looked a little more civilized for we saw a number of young orchards; then we passed on to the city Pueblo where we changed cars for Espinola, New Mexico; there we took the stage for Santa Fe and were very glad to reach that renowned city. The Indians and Greezers are the majority of the population of New Mexico and it is nothing to see an Indian coming into town with a bow and arrow, driving half a dozen little jacks, loaded with wood, tied on their backs. The jacks are not much larger than Pennsylvania sheep and are greatly abused. We rusticated through the city for some days visiting Old Stone Point, on the outskirts of the city, and the Catholic church, which is over three hundred years old and is in a good state of preservation. But we are trespassing on your time and space, suffice to say we were glad to get back to Colorado.

A. M. B.

The Flood at Johnstown.

The heavy rains that began on Tuesday were much heavier in Somerset county than other places, and the small streams that empty into the Stonycreek were swollen into torrents. On Tuesday last that stream was swollen to immense proportions, overflowed banks and a great amount of damage was done. A number of bridges were swept away in Somerset county, and when the flood reached Johnstown it threatened to inundate the town. We clip the following discription of the flood at that place, from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday:

"Before noon the roadway leading to Cambria was flooded, and for the time being the rule requiring tickets of admission to the mill yard was abrogated, that being the only available route to and from that borough, and many people taking advantage of it.

"There it was, it appears, that the flood was first felt in this vicinity. Between 12 and 1 o'clock, however, the water began to flood the Seventh, Fourth, First, Second and Third wards, and about quarter till 1 o'clock the south sidewalk of the Kernville bridge was carried away. There was then a depth of about fourteen feet in the channel, and the water was still rising fast.

"Shortly before 1 o'clock the water began coming down Bedford street to Main, rendering the crossings impassable, and at the same time began to run out Franklin street in considerable volume, which was steadily augmented until about 3 o'clock, when the flood began to subside.

"The tremendous volume of water and its burden of driftwood, logs, bridges, etc., swept down upon the Johnstown Lumber Company's boom, just south of town, about noon, and the boom, which up to that time had withstood all the assaults made upon it, broke, and away the whole mass went, sweeping, rushing, crushing down the stream. The advance of logs in the boom scattered as they got into the open stream, and they floated under Kernville bridge without doing it any damage.

"Then came one bridge after another, until the three large ones and several small ones spoken of above had all gone by, and still the Kernville bridge was not moved. But presently a large mass of logs, trees, stumps, and sections of bridges drifted down against the structure, the water which was then surging and beating up against the bridge floor carried them under it, and crash! went a section of the bridge floor and a portion of the iron frame work. Other timbers, buildings, etc., as they were swept under the bridge, did further damage to it, and for a time it seemed as if the entire structure would be disloged and destroyed.

"The logs from the boom and the driftwood of every sort that had gathered in it kept sweeping down in a consecutive mass for at least an hour and a half. There were beds and baby cradles, barrels, buckets, chairs, tubs, bundles of straw, a small haystack, out houses, sections of paling fence, and almost everything else that one can think of, dancing and bobbing on the yellow flood.

"About half-past 1 o'clock the number of logs and other things passing down began decreasing, and the flood seemed to have reached its highest, the water becoming nearly stationary. Then people began to have some ground for hope that the worst was over.

"In this city cellars without number were flooded and many houses inundated. It is impossible to-day to form any correct idea of the extent of damage done either here or up the Stonycreek. The section of this city over which the flood spread to any considerable depth lies below Franklin street. Some parts of the South Side also suffered considerably."

Democratic Primary Election, June 4th, 1887---Official.

DISTRICTS	Treasurer. Shafer	Eisenmenger	Howe	Kelly	Quarles	Commissioners. Campbell	Costlow	Dillon	Dunlap	Emerly	Kaylor	Kirby	McGonigle	Parrish	P. H. D. Byrne	Carney	Early	Auditors. Grimm	Kilpatrick	Shelly	Nash	Roland	COMMITTEE MEN.
Adams Township		48	12	1	2	56	39	2	16		1	6		57	8	2	55	15	6	2	25	62	Henry Larison.
Allegheny Township	61			32	59	5	2	36	26	28	71	8	8		61	26	66	118	59	35	48	16	W. A. B. Little.
Barr Township	14		25	27	14		3	64	43	12	5	10	1	9	32	7	21	5	52	26	52	10	W. J. Kirsh.
Blacklick Township			1		20	2	3	2	1	17		10	2	8			15	12	10	1	13	2	John B. Hite.
Cambria Bor. 1st Ward		25	128	1		47	37	17	15	17	1	115	32	6			3	144	14	54	52	53	111	Robert H. Bridges.
" " 2d "	1	68	120	2		45	102	6	17	4	3	146	7	7	5	2	157	33	44	72	54	142	George Frick.
Cambria Township	3	4	4	2	13		1	11	8	22	11	2	3	1	19	15	5	22	12	9	15	1	Michael Farren.
Carrolltown Bor.	13	11	22	10	28	1		62	52	7	4	18		12	29	5	47	41	66	8	11	14	Andrew Eckenrode.
Carroll Township	43	10	46	53	49	3		100	139	14	84	19	2	19	119	9	54	80	147	34	41	15	J. G. C. Bearer
Chest Springs Bor.				24	7		1	25	25		1	3	1	4	21	4	5	18	28	3	9	1	J. B. Noonan.
Chest Township		1	1	3	38			30	19			4		1	28	1	41	66	8	11	3	1	Anthony Sill.
Clearfield Township	22	1	1	26	54	5	8	53	76	1	12	4	4	37	63	30	15	30	54	36	41	13	John H. Douglass
Conemaugh Township	3	12	2	2		17	9	1	4			82			1		17	6	6	3		17	D. J. Horner.
Conemaugh Bor. 1st W.	2	140	42	10	8	160	77	10	11	11	3	73	2	1	2	3	175	36	41	51	52	158	E. Maltz.
" " 2d W.		85	67	11	13	140	108	10	11	7	3	75		1	2		175	36	45	40	52	151	Michael Nevin.
Coopersdale Bor.			9				6	1	5			1					8	2	1		6	8	J. Seltrock.
Croyle Township	9	14	26	35	21	23	53	21	7	20	19	34	6	18	27		64	26	27	77	18	31	Charles M. Crouse.
Dean Township					34		1	9	24			1	4	26	2	1	29	22	26	4	5	5	J. J. Rhoddy
East Conemaugh Bor.																							No election held.
East Taylor Township		5	5		3	20	7	16	1		1	21	1		6		28	11	8	2	18	20	J. B. Clark.
Ebensburg Bor. East W.	1	2	2	4	9			9	1	12	3	5		2	12	1	8	18	5	2	7	1	J. B. Denny.
" " West W.	15	9	10	13	39	1	11	40	7	41	12	15	10	12	37	3	40	57	36	14	19	21	P. F. Brown.
Elder Township		17	4	15	28			77	22	14		3		3	36	4	38	10	74	36	8	2	A. Weakland.
Franklin Bor.		6	4	7	20	41	19	2	1	4	2	1	2	16			33	3	33	2	1	31	D. A. Murphy.
Gallitzin Borough		2	1	275	1	8	222	146	25	62	17	47	25	146	48	68	140	226	90	107	75	14	M. Fitzharris.
"				29	8		12	17	6	7	3	4	25	8	8		21	47	9	20	21	3	E. J. Sibert.
"	1	1	18			16	10				1				16	7	16		7	2		3	William R. Grubb.
Grubbtown Borough	1	2	3			4	1	12		12		1			10		12	1	2			12	J. L. Singer.
Jackson Township	2	34	40	3	5	64	13	12			5	56	3	3	1		83	18	31	18	23	64	Reuben Linton.
Johnstown Bor. 1st W.	4	17	21	5	8	38	29	8	2	1	2	29	1	3	3	1	51	14	15	12	17	34	John Downey.
" " 2d "	2	28	48	5	8	47	28	10	15	1	1	29	1	2	4		96	21	25	24	24	85	W. A. Bryan.
" " 3d "	3	6	8	1	2	20	26	3	1	1	1	29	1	2	2		53	11	20	5	8	53	James Murtha.
" " 4th "	2	15	9		8	31	12	5	4	2	3	10	1	2	1		34	10	9	3	11	24	Henry Defenbaugh.
" " 5th "		35	16	3	1	43	15	2	3	1	4	26	2	4		1	52	7	34	2	10	53	Levi J. Ripple.
" " 6th "	6	62	5		1	51	69	3			4	25		4	2		56	15	22	8	17	62	Adam Hibner.
" " 7th "	19	3		63	4	7	5	3	21	4	15	87	11	30	15	48	10	2	55	84	1	84	F. C. Georges.
Lilly's Borough	13		2	7	28	1	8	22	11	14	17	6	7	17	17	4	29	42	18	13	15	1	C. F. O'Donnell.
Loretto Borough		5	98	1		59	211	1	8	34	1	52	3	3	3	1	92	15	6	7	9	88	P. H. Cole.
Lower Yoder Township		16	62	1		36	41	2			1	49	5	3	2	1	67	10	2	11	19	27	Austin Neary.
Millville Bor. 1st Ward	6	2	58			36	41	2			1	49	5	3	2	1	67	37	11	19	26	38	John Fox.
" " 2d Ward	73	1	1	10	10	20	30	14	11	17	7	25	9	9	16	39	59	75	14	18	44	8	J. Smith.
Munster Township	41		1	13	27	17	50	3	2	2	4	83	3	6	21	4	46	26	26	61	12	3	John Itel.
Portage Township	2		49	7	1	24	8	23				49	1				89	40	3	19	11	35	Patrick O'Toole.
Portage Borough	1					24	8	23							2	15	4	2	17	16	8	1	John Kuhn.
Reade Township				21	5	19	16	1														49	Bernard Noes.
Richland Township		58	3			48	12	16	11	27		1			8		36	20	10	29	7	47	George Shaffer.
Stonycreek Township		47	3		1	38	22	1	1	1		47	4		2	2	47	4	4	6	29	2	Edward Grow.
Summerhill Township	4	5	8	6	10	2	5	6	2	16	2	16	6	4	12	2	17	16	8	5	25	3	J. B. Stalb.
Susquehanna Township	4	8	2	30	35	1		56	49	1	1	6			66		6	6	68	32	3		Patrick O'Dowd.
Tunnelhill Borough	24		2	28	2		11	6	2	1	1	56	21	15	6	18	49	8	2	19	70		George Kneis.
Upper Yoder Township	2	2	15		7	7	6	14	1			12	1	1	21		21	1	14	16		24	S. A. Myers.
Washington Township	40			16	115	10	15	63	3	39	8	19	131	63	63	29	84	66	16	96	91		M. J. Noel.
White Township	2			4	11	5		8	1					1	6		15	3		3			P. E. Kirby.
Wilmore Borough	11	2		15	3	1		17				45	10	2	8		24	17	18	83	11	82	James Cain.
Woodvale Borough	3	5	50		3	45	49	1	2	1	1	17			2		35	2	6	31	9		James Eckels.
West Taylor Township		1	13			4	10		1			15			6		8	3	2	2	7	11	
Total		456	851	1055	779	839	1248	1926	1107	811	563	325	1298	488	582	372	376	2706	1449	1393	1090	1222	1642	

Court Proceedings.

At 10 o'clock on Monday Court was called and the following business was transacted:

John A. Myers was appointed tax collector of Gallitzin borough.

John H. Fiske, Esq., was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

Harry Thomas was given a hearing for incorrigibility, on the complaint of his father, John D. Thomas, of Johnstown, and sent to the Morganza Reform School.

Commonwealth vs. Patrick Coyle. Fornix et cet. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Herman Crouse. Assault and battery. Settled.

Commonwealth vs. Edna Campbell. Surety of the peace. Defendant sentenced to pay the costs and enter securety to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Miss Sydney Mahone. Surety of the peace. Defendant discharged.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob H. Kimmel. Fornix et cet. and Commonwealth vs. Harry O'Neil, same offence, were continued.

The tavern license of D. G. Myers, of Ashville, was transferred to David Brookbank.

J. A. Shoemaker, W. A. Noel and Benjamin Wertner were appointed to view a bridge at Eckenrode's mill, on Chest creek between Allegheny and Carroll townships.

On the petition of a number of citizens of Washington township, J. A. Shoemaker, John O'Hara and F. J. Parrish were appointed commissioners to divide Washington township into two election districts.

J. A. Shoemaker, Henry Mellon and Joseph Hogue were appointed viewers to view the site for a bridge over Clearfield creek, in Clearfield township.

Monday June 27th, was the time, fixed upon for holding the next Argument Court.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas Wilson. Desertion. After hearing, the case was dismissed at costs of defendant.

On motion of Col. John P. Linton, and after a few appropriate remarks by him, court adjourned on Monday evening out of respect to the memory of James D. McLaughlin, Esq., lately deceased.

Silas George, Joseph Bebe and Peter Robine, Sr., were appointed viewers to view the site for a bridge over the Conemaugh, in Washington township, on the road from Number Three to Conrad's Mill.

Commonwealth vs. George Freeman. Surety of the peace. Defendant sentenced to thirty days in jail.

Commonwealth vs. John Attenson. Fornix et cet. Kissie Walters prosecutrix. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to a fine of $5,00 and costs of prosecution, and to pay the prosecutrix $50 lying in expenses and the sum of $1.00 per week for the term of 7 years.

The borough of Ashville was incorporated and a special election was ordered to be held on the 21st inst., for the purpose of electing officers to serve for that borough.

The Indictment against John W. Wonders for embezzlement was quashed by the court.

John Rorabaugh, Edward Reighard and Jacob Stineman were appointed viewers to view the site for a bridge over the Conemaugh near South Fork, in Croyle township.

Commonwealth vs. Francis J. Byrne. Fornix et cet. *Nolle pros.* entered on payment of costs by defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Maurer. Fornix et cet. Jury found defendant guilty. The usual sentence was imposed.

Commonwealth vs. Andrew Saltsgiver, Fornix et cet. Jury found defendant guilty. The usual sentence was imposed.

Commonwealth vs. John W. Wonders. Embezzlement. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Helreigle. Assault and battery. Jury find the defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs, and to enter into recognizance in the sum of $500, to keep the peace toward his wife, the prosecutrix.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Heisel. Forgery. *Nolle pros.* entered on payment of costs by defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Catharine Sterling and Jennie Hill. Keeping a bawdy house. Defendants plead guilty. Sentenced each to undergo imprisonment in county jail for term of 60 days.

Commonwealth vs. Edna Campbell. Assault and battery. Peter Campbell, her husband, prosecutor. Jury find the defendant not guilty and divide the costs between the prosecutor and defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas Gillespie. Receiving stolen goods. Defendant plead guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Alfred Ashton. Aggravated assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty and that the prosecutor pay two-thirds of the costs and the defendant one-third.

Commonwealth vs. George J. Rorabaugh and Samuel Watt. Obstructing public highway. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel A. Glass. Assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty, but that he pay half the costs, and the prosecutrix, Elizabeth Reffner, the other half.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Stern and John O'Bryan. Assault with intent to rob. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentence suspended.

Commonwealth vs. same parties. Felonious assault and battery. Jury find Defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs and that Charles Stern, undergo an imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for a period of one year; and that John O'Bryan, undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for six months.

Commonwealth vs. Peter McGoldrick. Indictment assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty, and that the prosecutrix Edlie Skedilke, pay the costs. Sentenced accordingly.

Commonwealth vs. John Daily, John Conlogue and Owen Cain. Assault and battery. Defendants plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $10, costs and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for three weeks.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Horner, Larceny. Five indictments. Defendant plead guilty in each case. Not yet sentenced.

Commonwealth vs. Ellen Wiserman. Larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Andrew Greenwood. Larceny. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay fine of $10, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for a term of one year.

Commonwealth vs. Michael Donahue. Selling liquor on Sunday. Jury find defendant guilty. Not yet sentenced.

Commonwealth vs. George Elliot, Sherd Elliot, John Moore Jr. and John Trout. Larceny. *Nolle pros.* entered as to Sherd. Elliot. George Elliott and John Moore plead guilty. Jury called in the case of John Trout, who after hearing the evidence retired and failing to agree were discharged.

Commonwealth vs. William Steed and David Mehan. Resisting an officer. Defendants plead guilty. Sentenced to undergo imprisonment in county jail for a term of two months.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Noel, Abram Noel, Ida Noel, and Mary Eckenrode. Resisting an officer. On trial.

Items from Frugality.

FRUGALITY, JUNE 6TH, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMAN—Dear Sir: All is quiet at this point, business is prospering but news of interest is scarce.

Mr. Thomas McGovern has shipped in a car load of Italians to work at the coke ovens. He is building a large boarding house and commissary and will begin work at once.

The masons are at work on the foundation for the store; the building will be a two story structure 50x80 feet on ground floor, to be used for stores and offices for the company.

Jack Youngkins was fishing one evening and captured a large snapping turtle, the next day Jack was smacking his lips and telling of his proposed feast, when some one snapped the turtle and got away with it. Now Jack is smacking his fists and saying big bad words about that chap.

On Saturday evening an orchestra from one of the camps near by, came out and treated us with some melodious music, choice singing and some heavy, but very good dancing. Call again Uncle Joe.

Miss Hileman of Indiana county, is teaching a summer school at Shirley. Frugality is well represented by our little folks.

Miss Carrie Dillen (our esteemed land lady,) has returned from Altoona, being much improved in health, and reports having a pleasant visit.

Two Good Dog Stories.

The other day our Newfoundland dog was playing on the porch with our little girl, four years old, when she opened the gate and went out. The dog did not follow her. Some time afterward the child's mother came out, discovered her absence and said to the dog:

"Where is Nellie?"

The dog looked as if he knew, and wagged his tail furiously.

"Go this instant," said the mother, and find Nellie and bring her home."

Out over the gate flew the dog and started down the street to a neighbor's house not far off. Nellie was playing there, inside the house, and saw the dog come and scratch at a veranda window.

"I know what he wants," said the little girl; "he wants me to go home, but I'm not going to do it!"

The dog was not admitted, but he lingered near, like Mary's little lamb, and when two ladies called presently he brushed in past them through the door. Then, rushing up to Nellie, he seized her dress with his teeth, and began dragging her to the door. An attempt was made to drive him off, but he growled and held his place. The little girl, beginning to be frightened, gave up all resistance, and trotted home by his side, and he delivered her with an air of triumph into her mother's hands. What "instinct" would lead a dog to do that?

A suburban resident was walking at night, not long ago, across a meadow, and losing the path in the darkness, fell into a ditch. His dog, a collie, had been running about in an aimless way over the field. Gathering himself up the gentleman called the dog, and crouching over him said, sharply:

"Now, see here, Mac; I want you to show me the path across this meadow. Go right ahead of me, do you hear; and show me the path—show me the path!"

The dog obeyed to the letter. With his nose to the ground he followed the path faithfully, with his master at his heels, clear across the meadow, until he had approached to within two or three rods of the field. Then he began to waver from side to side as if looking vainly for the path, and showed great confusion, and even shame. Next day the gentleman went over the ground by daylight, and discovered that at the point where the dog began to waver the path was entirely lost in the thick grass.

SOLOMON'S JUDGMENT IN CHINA.—Two women came before a mandarin in China, so runs an ancient Chinese chronicle, each of them protesting that she was the mother of a little child they had brought with them. They were so eager and positive that the mandarin was sorely puzzled. He retired to consult with his wife, who was a wise and clever woman, whose opinion was held in great repute in the neighborhood.

She requested five minutes in which to deliberate. At the end of that time she spoke:

"Let the servants catch me a large fish in the river, and let it be brought to me here alive."

This was done.

"Bring me now the infant," she said, "but let the woman in the outer chamber."

This was done too. Then the mandarin's wife caused the baby to be undressed, and its clothes put on the large fish.

Carry the creature outside, now and throw it into the river in the sight of the two women."

The servant obeyed his orders, flinging the fish into the water, where it rolled about and struggled, disgusted, no doubt, by the wrapping in which it was swaddled.

Without a moment's pause, one of the mothers threw herself into the river with a shriek. She must save her drowning child.

"Without doubt she is the true mother," she declared; and the mandarin's wife commanded that she should be rescued and the child given to her,

"Without doubt, she is the true mother," she declared. And the mandarin nodded his head, and thought his wife the wisest woman in the Flowery Kingdom.

Meantime, the false mother crept away. She was found out in her imposture, and the mandarin's wife forgot all about her in the occupation of dressing the little baby in the best silk she could find in her wardrobe.

THE ENGINEER'S CAT.—An engineer on the Wabash railway, whose run is between Danville and Springfield, has a cat which he would not part with for love or money. It belonged to his wife, who is now dead, and for a year past it has been his constant companion in the cab. The cat loves its life on the rail and has grown sleek and fat sniffing the prairie winds. Ordinarily it sits perched up at the cab window before its master, but occasionally it strolls out to the pilot, where it will ride for miles at a stretch, winking knowingly at the dogs which bark at the train as it thunders by the crossroads. Sometimes when the train is approaching a station the adventurous animal climbs to the top of the sandbox and camly roosts there, undeterred by the shriek of the whistle or the clang of the bell. The engine has had good luck ever since the animal became an occupant of the cab, and the trainmen look on it as a mascot against disaster.

GENERAL GEORGE A. SHERDIAN says he got more money for less actual service than any other man who ever served in congress. He was not admitted to his seat until about three hours before the expiration of his term, and he drew salary, mileage, etc., amounting to about $14,000. In that respect he thinks his congressional fame will be immortal.

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Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds.

Mrs. T. A. Solomon, of 139 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: My son Harry, eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

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